THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

" Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 6250. *TUESDAY, Jan.* 4, 1842. *Price* 1*d.*

" The Play's the thing."—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

A Midsummer Night's Dream, and the Pantomime, were the performances here last night, and attracted a full house. Miss A. Kemble's present salary at Covent Garden Theatre is 100 guineas per week—a larger sum than there was ever yet statedly paid to any vocalist. Singers have been paid more per night, but never so much per week. Reckoning the expenses of Covent Garden, when Miss A. Kemble plays, at 210*l.* per night, which is beyond the amount, from 150*l.* to 190*l.* profit per night will remain to the lessee.

HAY-MARKET THEATRE.

THIS Theatre was well attended last night. This Evening, the Comedy of *The Love Chase* will be substituted for *Othello,* in consequence of the continued indisposition of Mr. Wallack, after which, the Fairy Spectacle, and the Farce of *Bob Short.* Mr. Stuart will appear to-morrow as *Mast. Walter,* in *The Hunchback.* A new Comedy is in rehearsal here, and will be speedily produced. Miss Helen Faucit's engagement at this Theatre expires on the 15th instant, when she will proceed to Brighton to perform some of her favorite characters for a short period, immediately after which she will join the Drury Lane company.

ENGLISH OPERA HOUSE.

THIS popular promenade of the lovers of first-rate music beautifully executed has had a full share of public patronage since Christmas. The selection this week is highly attractive, containing the choicest morceaux out of *The Mountain Sylph,* and *Les Huguenots,*

STRAND.—Mr. Jacobs, the celebrated ventriloquist, has, by the exhibition of legerdemain, and other feats of dexterity, drawn crowds of the holiday folks to witness his performance. His tricks are very clever, and neatly executed, and his power of ventriloquism is astonishing and amusing. He is assisted by other performers who are equally and deservedly attractive. The amusements have given general satisfaction, and he will no doubt be an amusing personage to the visitors from the country.

Dreadful Accident at Covent Garden Theatre.—On Saturday night, just after the close of the performance at Covent Garden Theatre, an accident happened to a man of the name of Small, which caused great alarm to Madame Vestris and the company, who were about to leave the house. He was descending the well-staircase which leads from the flies to the stage, when he fell over the bannister, a depth of about 25 feet, and came in collision with a stone floor. He was promptly assisted, and found apparently without any signs of life. The poor fellow was taken to Charing-cross Hospital, where it has been found, on examination, that his collar bone and three or four ribs are broken, and that he has also received a concussion of the brain. He is considered in almost a hopeless state.

Cerito continues the star of the Imperial Theatre at Vienna, and notwithstanding the impression left by Taglioni, is considered the first dancer that has ever appeared in the Austrian capital.

E. & J. THOMAS, Printers, Russell Court, Brydges-st., Covent Garden.

LINES
To Miss ADELAIDE KEMBLE,
By FATHER PROUT,
(From Bentley's Miscellany,)

Quam penès arbitrium est et jus et Norma canendi.

While thousands bless thee, DRUIDESS!
Bright daughter of a gifted line,
From an aged priest of a distant hill,
Firm friend to thee and thine,
Take, take one blessing still!

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer,

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.—

Monday, stroll to MADAME TUSSAUD'S elegant Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square.—Just added to her unrivalled collection figures of Commissioner Lin and his Consort, modelled expressly for this exhibition by Lamqua, of Canton, with the original magnificent dresses, jewellery, &c. obtained at a great risk; the only figures of the kind ever seen in Europe. Also just added, the Princess Royal, in her beautiful cot, with the gorgeous Robes of George the Fourth designed by himself at a cost of 18,000*l.*

Tuesday, pop into the Somerset Gallery, 151, Strand, next door to Somerset House, to see a most wonderful Exhibition, *The Industrious Fleas.* They dance, ride, drive a four-in-hand, fight, and in fact do everything in first rate style, exciting the admiration of all present. By the bye, this is Signor Bertolotto's Exhibition, that has been exhibited for the last eight years.

You may talk of eye snuff, but after having the head-ache for a year, popped into PERRING'S, 85, Strand, got one of his superb Beavers, so light lost the head-ache in a minute—Mrs. P. instantly purchased a lot of his fashioaable Beaver Bonnets elegant and quite the *ton*—must patronize PERRING.

Wednesday, called upon Messrs. COCKS & Co. Her Majesty's musicsellers, 20, Princes-street, Hanover-square—found they had just published a musical present, Handel's "Messiah," composed in the year 1741.—with the vocal parts complete, and most of the instrumental parts, (including those added by Mozart,) contained in an accompaniment for the Pianoforte or Organ, newly arranged by John Bishop, in one elegant volume, folio size, whole cloth boards, price only 15s. Of whom may be had *gratis* and *postage free* a list of musical works admirably calculated for presents or for musical students.

Intend paying another visit to the THAMES TUNNEL as it will be shortly closed to the public, in order to make the necessary preparations for opening it as a thoroughfare for foot passengers. It is open daily, (Sunday excepted) from 9 in the morning until 6 in the evening, and brilliantly lighted with gas. The length of the Tunnel now is 1,180 feet, and the present entrance is on the Surrey side of the river, close to Rotherhithe Church.

Must visit DUFF and HODGSON, 65, Oxford-street, to purchase a variety of new Songs which they have just published—"I would I were a boy again," sung by M. Giubilei. "Moderate Terms" comp. & sung by J. Parry, jun. "Sweet Queen of the Night," sung by Mrs. Waylett, &c. &c.—most beautiful compositions.

In my way from the Theatre, drop into the *Harmonic Meeting*, held at EVANS'S Grand Hotel, King Street, Covent Garden, quite delighted with the excellence of the singing—commences every evening at ten o'clock. When Mrs. P. is out of town, stay a week, and only pay a guinea for bed and breakfast. I'm always to be found on Saturday, at half-past five, at the Convivial Dinner held here.

Afterwards called at EMMETT'S, 27, Holborn Hill, to view his Novel Pen Maker, by which any one can make a superior Pen in less than one minute! also his improved Needle Threader, to enable Ladies, whose sight is impaired to thread their needles with the greatest ease—a most ingenious contrivance.

"All good *spirits* come to my *Beck*," at his Dr. Johnson's Tavern, Bolt Court, Fleet Street,—where you meet excellent company—capital fare at *fair* prices—delightful singing—(commences every evening at a quarter to nine,) cigars, billiards, good beds, and an enticing bill of fare.

Saturday, I examine MISS LINWOOD'S curious Needle Work, Leicester Square—lately added other beautiful specimens of her art.—But I intrude—beg pardon—Your's, &c.—PAUL PRY.